FEMININE FANCIES-THINGS OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Worn to a Thread.

has not mad use of the protest fatigue in p way more satisfactorily expresed than by the phrase "I am worn to athread!" If there is she is, indeed, blesed. But the average housekeeper, it eems, must answer that question in th negative judging from her own expedence and that of her

The average woman of the present day is more or les inclined to be "worn to a thread." Itisn't because her constitution is mor frail than that of her grandmother, nor is it because she is compelled to work harder than her an-



"To Rest for a Minute or So."

placing evry enterprise in which she is interested far above all consideration of health. If one may be allowed to make use of th idiomatic expression, she truly "runs evrything into the ground." In her hom, in social affairs and even to her sleet she strives to do everything in the shotest time possible and take up anothe enterprise before the present one is completed. It apparently never occurs to he to keep a reserve fund of strength and ealth and to conserve her abilities and her ambitions. She is always living up o and beyond her capital, physical and mental.

I a woman were only an unsmashable mehine it would not be necessary to witch out for the reserve fund. But she is't. It is only when the sudden break own comes that she is conscious of the polishness of squandering her vitality. The systematic taking of rest and the onservation of one's strength is not a difficult thing if one only goes about it determinedly. It does not take much time each day to rest a minute or two. It is only common sense to stop work, even the most urgent, when one feels that the strain is becoming anendurable. But few women seem to reslize this truth.

It ought to be obvious that a woman cannot attend to her household duties and enjoy her peasures unless she be strong. Success to any line is very rarely attained when it is a case of "the spirit is willing but the flesh weak," notwith-

It is not until the reserve fund is gone and the healt! broken that the average woman of the present day is willing to look to the preservation of that fund. To play foolhard tricks with one's health is an experiment that must be paid for

sthere any wolan in the world who i bit by bit. To store up health and vigor in one's youth is the only safe way of against overork and worry and providing for a large feserve fund of good health in later years. The number of young people nowadays who are utter-

> The child who eats candy and pickles and what not in between meals; who refuses to wear rubbers and carry an umbrella; who seizes every opportunity to wear one pinafore in preference to another simply because it is pretty rather than warm, is piling up a debt that it will take her years to cancel.

ly oblivious to this necessity is surprising.

The woman who rushes hither and thither to balls and parties and teas, night after night, with but a scant five hours' sleep in between; who cats anything and everything at all hours of the night and day; who considers a wet day as safe for a venture abroad as a dry one; who works and slaves in her house hold duties, attending to a thousand and one little details that might just as well be left to the servant; who worries and frets about things that cannot be belped or bettered unless rocks should fall to dust and mountains melt away: who attempts to do this, that, or the other thing, way beyond her means and her strength-is surely drawing upon her reserve fund in drafts that can be honored with irreparable loss to her capi-

It is all right to be energetic; it is all right to be interested in one's home and social affairs; it is all right to do what one does with all one's heart and mind-but it is all wrong to go at breakneck speed, without reservation and in defiance of all laws of health and common sense, until the final smashup comes and the doctor has to be called in

To Pack Properly.

Jack a woman if she knows how to pack a trunk and she will consider the question superfluous. Ask a man if he knows how to do the same thing, and be takes extreme delight in telling you that he just pitches things in and stamps on them. Be it whispered cautiously, but the fact remains that many a woman does not know how to pack. It is something of an art, after

The bottom layer should be of boxes, photographs, books, and odds and ends, all of which must be wedged in very tightly. Upon this should be spread a layer of underclothing, carefully but tightly placed. Gowns come next, the heavier ones underneath. Vells, ribbons, neckwear, and other perishable odds and ends should be placed in the corners of hat boxes. Gloves, handkerchiefs, etc. should be

packed in a tray. If things of glass, like pictures and vases, must be carried in the trunk, they should be heavily wrapped in several thicknesses of paper and laid between soft clothing. The vases should always be stuffed with soiled clothing and placed as near the middle of the trunk as possible. Shoes, slippers and rubbers should be wedged in every cranny and crevice to be found, each shoe should be wrapped separately with either paper or hose stuffed in the toes to prevent the box of the shoe from breaking. A closely-packed trunk is the best-packed trunk, for there is but little opportunity for the things to move

* Aredustwed strives to please

admonished Mrs. Justwed as they turned into the Jenks residence for La gala evening, "do try to make yourself agreeable! For once in your life strive to please. Usually, you know, dear, you just sit up like an old stick or talk grumpy old business with

On Mr. Justwed's face was just a shade of displeasure as he hastened to assure Mrs. J. that he would do his best to keep up with her social aspirations,

"Please do, Homer, that's a dear," Mrs. J. beame I. "You know it is for your own sake I ask it. You have no idea how nice it is for a woman to feel that everyone else present finds her husband attractive and pleasing and interesting. And if he's a grouchy old stick, who sits up and says 'Yes'm' and 'No-mam,' when to say for himself, and doesn't let anyone see that he really has brains-why every last woman present wonders why his wife ever married him, andand looks at her in a sympathetic, pitying fashion—that—that—that just sets my teeth on edge and-please, Homer, do be alce this evening!"

Forthwith Homer promised. More than that, he began with a hop-

skip-and-jump! It was cards-"Five Hundred"-and the guests were seated in fours around the half-dozen tables in the Jenks home. when Mr. J. actually changed seats with leaving Mrs. Justwed at the table be

And that was "going some" for Mr. Justwed. Usually he hovered around her. ever and agon-not through jealousy, but for support and comfort in conversation al sallies and exchanges of pleasantries. Mrs Justwed was pleased-real pleased

At the table with Mr. Justwed were ant married people and-and-the wid-

Now that Widow happened to be just the most attractive, most fascinating, Straightway she sought to entertain Homer. Not flirtatiously, not flauntingly, with askance glances at Mrs. Justwed, not even especially—but just because Mr. Justwed happened to be her partner, and because she simply couldn't help making berself attractive to ber partners-if

At first it was an effort for Mr. J Then it became not so bad after all! Finally, it was a positive pleasure!

OW, for goodness' sake, Homer," | Mr. Justwed fairly scintillated! His bon mots and repartee and subtlest of subtle | shine socially and let the other women pleasantries, surprises to himself even, brought forth audible approbation from descended to marry him, he held the the Widow. Aye, that, and more, too! The Widow was absolutely absorbed in

his remarks between deals. The Widow let the whole room know what a reckless, debonair, gallant young Lochinvar she considered Mr. Justwed when he boldly, carelessly, indifferently bid "eight on no trumps," without the "joker" in his hand. The Widow placed the laurel wreath of approval, admiration and joy on Mr. Justwed's flushed brow when he "made it," with just the dearest of halfsubdued applause with the dearest of

dearly jeweled hands, And Mr. Justwed was right on deck for every sally! Mr. Justwed sent back as good as he received—and then some! Mr. Justwed remembered that he had what was supposed to be an attractive smile-and used it! Mr. Justwed was all attention, all courtesy, altogether pleasing! In fact, Mr. Justwed was alest flirting! Not with the two married folks at his table-oh, no-but with the

And he was happy in the thought that he was pleasing Mrs. Justwel all the



"Held It Up Real Cute-Like."

As a fitting climax to his efforts to see why Mrs. Justwed could have conbonbon dish aloft, during the refreshments which were served at the individual tables, in a good-natured, cunning, little set-to with the Widow. He held it up, real cute-tike, for the

right amount of teasing, he 'et her have At that point Mrs. Justwed smiled more sweetly upon him than she had during the entire evening.

Widow to reach for-a thing she seemed

nothing loath to do. After just the

Mr. Justwed was in the seventh heaven of delight! And he was positively radiant as he and Mrs. J. bade the Widow "good-night" at the close of the festivities and Mrs. J., in the softest of soft voices, begged and insisted that the Widow come to their flat for an evening at "Five Hundred" right away.

self! He was certain he had made a bit! He could just feel Mrs. Justwed's pliments and affectionate approbation that was coming to him. Elated over his suc cess, he ventured what he considered an excellent opening for Mrs. J. to begin the distribution of flowers.

he breathed, self-complacently, "I'm glad that's over. It sure was steen-"Strenuous! Strenuous!" Mrs. Justwed

interrupted, in hard, chill tones. "I scarcely believe, Mr. Justwed, that you are glad it is over with! The Widow, as you are pleased to call her, seems to Mr. J. looked at his better half in ab-

"The Widow, I repeat," continued Mrs. Justwed, even more frigidly, 'Is a fascinating woman, without doubt. when a supposedly sensible married man, presumably in love with his wife, makes the absolute, blatant ass out of himself that—how could you do it!" "Well," gasped Mr. J., "I'll be jig-

I should think you would be!" snapped Mrs. J., nearly in tears. "Oh, now look here. Blossom," Mr. Justwed hastened to explain, "You know did it just to please you-didn't you tell me to make myself agrees lie, to

strive to please-!"
"For goodness, Homer, don't say 'I teld you so." Of all things! Of course I told you to be pleasant, but-but-I didn't tell you to make a fool of your one person-a-a-woman-a-a-a-widow!"

The Woman Nuisance.

WOMAN caller who is a nuisance is the greatest nuisance in the world. She drops food on the tablecloth and on the floor, places her teacup or coffeecup, as the case may be, on the best table. Such women are many and appear to forget their own ideas of housekeeping when another person's furniture and household are concerned.

Recently a woman of culture of very high standing in society sent out invitations to an afternoon tea. There was one weman among the invited guests who tripped in as if she owned her friend's house, placed her rubbers on the bed in the boudoir, which was provided as a cloakroom, went to the mirror to primp up, scattered her hair all over the richly polished dressing-table and finally made things generally disagreeable for all the guests by her sarcastic chatter about

Of course this woman made a bad impression on everybody. She laughed loudly and in other ways carried berself in a manner that no woman of refinement would do. Having finished with her teacup, she placed it on a table in the drawing-room, which was delicately and highly polished. All the women present noticed her actions and, despite her wealth and prominent social position, she may never again be invited to any of their homes.

Then there is another woman nuisance one who makes life miserable for everybody about her by her remarks about women's clothes, her own clothes particularly, and what they cost. Her jewelry is, of course, in her own estimation, the only jewelry in the room. All the rest is cheap and insufficient. Vulgarly she displays her bad taste and poor judgment in talking so much about these things. Her friends, if she has any, are hurt and not at all entertained by such subjects.

When a woman cells she should always remember the manner in which she would wish other women to behave in her house If she thinks of this she will rarely make those blunders which are so distasteful.

sired this twisted cord may be made of

THE RADIATOR AND DUST.

fact of the matter is that the radiator

does not make dust. The neat draws the

the radiator and portion of the room

around it is usually dusty. When sweep-

ing the room it is a wise thing to ther-

how such an idea should prevail.

OME people have an idea that a

team radiator makes dust in the

om and it is hard to understand

who make themselves unbearable to those with whom they come in contact with socially. Take, for instance, the woman whose life and ideas of life are all wrapt in herself. She talks about her own doings, about her own friends and is post tively ugly to anyone whose ideas differ from her own. She is the greatest woman in the world in her own idea and the smallest woman in the world in the idea of her friends, for it is her rule to make herself obnoxious by comparisons that are mostly always unjust.

Such a woman makes her own life and the lives of those with whom she comes in contact absolutely miserable.



Wet Punch Glass on a Polished

Proper Eating.

Glove and handkerchief case THE question of whether the average person eats too little or too much with the paper cord pass at first glance is frequently brought up for discusnieres may be fashioned entirely of this The average American eats three paper rope. The contrast between the meals a day-two of them light, breakfast green table fern and the twisted tissue paper jardinier which holds it is pleasing and lunch, and one, dinner, a "square" one. But frequently, many things to eat are taken in between.

Germans usually have a light breakfast of coffee and rolls early in the morn-ing, and a real, heavy breakfast later in the morning. Then comes lunch or dinner and supper, with any number of little tidbits sandwiched in between. The English are nearly as bad, averaging five the three-meals-a-day American very much

Generally, three meals a day, or four ughly brush the radiator pipe and keep the floor perfectly clean beneath. If folds small ones, are considered sufficient for anyone in the United States. It is all a question of habit, all. Three will do just as well as four or five if one is accustomed to but three; and four or five are neces-sary if one has been indulging himself to that extent for any length of time. light and is made of galvanized tin Afternoon tes, which many men partake tionable. It comes but a short while after the midday meal and an equally

ome several years explained, "What on your complexion." home several years explanation! have I done with my complexion! Well, I will tell you what I have done. I have learned that the most important thing in keeping well and the complexion peasants who lived in their kitchens the average American would perish in our blood to the cold-taking stage and dry up our skins. Since I have been home I have made a study of beating with the result that the temperature of niways the prettiest.

ploye as half-hearted work is to the em-

it-whole-heartedly!

ployer. Watch for your chance and take

WOMAN who had lived away from | my plan and see what effect it will have

ANY women take up their time in the spring making rugs to adorn their porches in the summertime. traveling through Switzerland I was struck by the remarkable coloring of the old dresses, and since the goods are light and different shades the rugs are very frame and cut the material in convenient them. Our perfect systems of heat, our strips and draw through burlap with an steam radiators and hot air furnaces boil | iron or crochet book. To get the general

FANCY PAPER DECORATIONS.

TISSUE paper seems to have again come into vogue as suitable for the making of fancy decorative novel-Table mats of fine cord and small rope, made of twisted tissue paper, are fashioned plaited rug, with the cord fastwisted round and round, closely and flat-ly, in much the fashion that a sailor colls rope on the čeck of a vessel. They are used on the table as dollies. If de-sired, these tissue-paper mats may be slipped inside of linen covers. Asbestos

iator they will catch the dust and soot. The cloths must be removed twice a week and exchanged for clean ones. THE SCRUB BUCKET.

THE most convenient scrub bucket is light and is made of galvanized tin should be fitted with a wire soap tray on the outside, for often the soap is slipped inside of lines covers. Assessed ining may be sewed under them.

A fancy crepe paper workbox can be finished quite attractively if the edges are bound with the twisted tissue-paper cerd. If more extensive decoration is de-

A CORNER FOR MEN -

The Successful Employe and His Work.

iness topics is inclined to be nore or less wearlsome. But a man would be better off financially if he took a few of the "thou-shaltnots of the moral philosophy of business life and read, marked, learned and inwarly digested them.

of as the hills though it is, it is none theless true that a man cannot succeed inais business unless be puts his whole hert into it. To no man is this frame of and as essential as to the employe. Mny an employe of a business, large or sall, stays just where he is simply beuse he does his work half-heartedly. 71th such a man the earning of his bread nd butter means merely the putting in of a certain allotted time each day at the office of his employer. And that's all he gets out of it-his daily bread.

Various motives animate such an employe. In nine cases out of ten it is the inability to keep his play out of his work that militates against him. He fails to remember that he has sold the allotted number of hours to his employer and that they no longer belong to him. More than that, He seems unable to grasp the fact that it is his duty to give his employer the very best that is in him. Too frequently he gives counterfeit work in exchange for real money. But he never receives counterfeit money for his work, be it wholehearted or half-

There are various ways of doing counterfelt work. Sitting at one's desk pretending to be busy is, of course, the most prevalent. But another and a more apparently innocent way is to come to work condition. Nights spent in dissipation and late hours result in a befogged brain, a deadened conscience and a most surprising indifference to an employer's interests. Even the most conscientious of efforts to perform one's work in the proper manner result in but unsatisfactory imitations of what might be done if the employe's mind and body were fit for the day's labor.

And another temptation to give one's employer but half-hearted work is the firm conviction and self-sympathizing argument that one's services are but poorly paid. Discontent is a good thing, but a continual "grouch" and a desire to give an employer only the amount of labor that the employe considers his pay demands is a horse of another color. Such an employe is always looking for a raise-which he never gets.

On the other hand, there is no doubt that many an employe is underpaid. The average employer makes a point of getting his work done as cheaply as possible -and he is justified in so doing. Place an employe who grumbles in the position of his employer, with the responsibilities and risks of the business to be borne by him, and he would be the very first to seek employes at the lowest figure pos-

It all depends upon which side of the

EACHING or moralizing upon I in the morning in an absolutely und: | half-cocked-take a long running jump and aim for the top of the fence. If you, don't get all the way over, you may perhaps hang on the top. If you fall back-

wards, you can't fall further than from where you started-but you may be painfully bruised. To any man who wants to succeed the taking of a chance is unavoidable. The reason why moss always grows on a stationary stone is because it is stationary and never has the chance "Oh yes," said the interested one, after to move forward. A chance taken halfheartedly is as unsatisfactory to the em-

Made an Impression.

The conclusion of a sermon the other week, that the minister considered his masterpiece, he hurried to the door of his church to shake hands with the departing congregation, and especially, to speak with a man who had seemed unusually attentive to his discourse. Catching up with the interested stranger, the divine exchanged a few pleasantries and then asked him what particular passage in the sermon ap-

a moment's thought, "it was where you were speaking of evil influence of saloons and the indifference men felt about entering them boldly. It all came over me then, where I had left my umbrella last week!"

A Cottage on the Dutch Order, Costing \$1,800.

Mr. A. Good Fellow on the End-Seat Hog.

only had street cars in their day," said Mr. A. Good Fellow, as he crowded next a friend on the rear platform the other day, "with all this talk, I say, of the end-seat hog, who lets old women stand and babies crawl along under the seat, in imminent danger of falling down the slot, I wish to make a gentle protest against the placing of it all to poor, weak man. Take it from me, there are as many end-seat 'hog-esses,' if that is the feminine for hog, as there are male hogs. If you don't believe it, keep your eyes open the next time you are on

men in that 'aren't-you-ashamed-of-yourself fashion that means 'get up there, mister man, and give this lady your seat." Of course, that is all right and as it should be, but it's a little hard to rub it in on us in the end-seat hog style.

"The other day I was coming into the city on a train. There was but one vacant seat. I walked up to take it, but stopped when I noticed two ladies' wraps banging from the hook on the side of the car. Moreover, on the floor in front of the seat were deposited two suit cases. In the seat in front were two women chatting away for dear life. It took me about 'steen-eleven minutes to tumble to the fact that the two fair ones had comfortably ensconsed themselves in a seat, and, for greater comfort, deposited their belongings in the one behind them. Meekly and with proper submissiveness I walked on to the end of the car and sat down on the arm of a reset considerable. down on the arm of a seat occupied by two men. Naturally, I was thoroughly comfortable.

"At the next station a woman entered the car. She walked down the aisle in search of a seat. Did she hesitate when she saw that seat occupied by the suit cases and the cloaks? Not for a minute! She glanced once at the owners of the paraphernalia, sniffed contemptuously, and in no undecided fashion yanked out the offending suit cases, at the same time explaining to the two women in front, in the honeysucklest of honeysuckle voices: "'I believe, my dears, these belong to you, do they not?"

"'My dears' merely turned casually around and sniffed with equal contemptuousness. 'They do! We trust they aren't in your way.

"But they made no effort to lift the suit cases over into their own backyard. The other lady, with equal indifference,

ITH all this talk we hear now- | the car. Of course, no man could expect | deposited them in the aisle, incidentally days, and our forefathers would a woman to get up and give him her seat. | blocking all traffic; flounced herself down ave heard before us if they had | But did you ever see a woman enter a | on the seat, jammed her own suit cases car and any of her sisters, who are down beside her and hung her own wrap seated, in a hurry to move up and make over the two wraps already hanging from room for her? Not for a minute! Don't the hook. Just as an experiment I wanthey always look across at the poor, tired | dered down the car and stood for a moment suggestively beside the seat. But there was nothing doing. It seemed to me that even the suit case gave me the merry 'ha! ha!'

"Since then I have become an out-andout end-seat hog-and I don't care who

Meant it Anyway.

77 HEN little Algernon's mother returned home one afternoon from a call site discovered her youthful prodigy sitting on the divan busily engaged in extracting nourishment from the baby's milk bottle in the conventional and approved fashion. The tot who held a first mortgage on the lacteal vessel by right of minority was occupying the opposite end of the divan, her babyish features tangling and untangling themselves in the effort to decide whether

to laugh or to cry. "Algernon!" the mother exclaimed in no uncertain tone of disapproval. "Haven't I told you time and again not to touch your sister's milk bottle? The very first time my back is turned you take advantage of it and do just what I told you not to."

culprit, dubiously but boldly, "she said I could have it and I---'

"Oh, Algernon! how could you say that? It is bad enough disobeying me, but I never thought my little man would tell his mother a deliberate story! You know perfectly well that your sister can't

"Well-well, muvver, she can't talk, but she said I could have it in her

fence you are on. If you are on the wrong side, the obvious thing is to try to climb to the right side. Grumbling and grouches and half-hearted work will never boost you over the fence. Prepare yourself for the climb. At the proper moment, when you are fully cocked-not Sampling Wine. HOUGH many a man considers him- smell a sample of wine and tell just where the wine was made. They can even detect any adulteration in it. The test of taste is a more subtle oneknown only to the initiated. In the same way that he can tell whether a wine is sweet or bitter he discovers many other qualities in the wine that the average appreciates, perhaps, without being able to define. In tasting the wine, a professional never swallows it right away. He Men engaged in this business never takes a mouthful and holds it against the

self capable of telling good wine from bad, and tastes it with the air of a connoisseur, there are men who make a business of tasting wine. Their judgment is but marely questioned, though they rely soley upon their sense of taste and smell. It takes a man following such a profession a long time to become an authority in his line. Practice and experience are assential.

If dulls their sense of taste and smell. They likewise avoid certain strong flavors that tend to alter the taste of wine. Nuts and cheese and edibles, especially sour or especially sweet, are barred. They taste but a single kind of wine at one sitting, drinking water after sampling each wine cask. Some professional tasters even rinse their throat with vichy first and then with water.

They have three ways to sample wineby sght, smell and taste. First, the wine ispected most carefully. A new red wint is generally very bright; older ones, of a slightly yellowish color. A slight cladiness in a new wine, however, is not alrays a bad sign. Very old wines are

duch can be told by the bouquet of the wine. Many professional tasters can | this an ounce of aniline violet

mucous surface of the mouth until it is warm. Thinness and roughness are two qualities easily told-and a host of others that he alone seems capable of distin-

RECIPES FOR THE OFFICE.

To Make a Gelatine Copier .- Soak a pound and a half of glue in water until soft, and then melt it in a gluepot with six pounds of glycerine. Let the gluepot remain on the stove for some hours, in order to evaporate the water from the glue, and then pour the mix-

ture into shallow zine trays. Ink For Gelatine Copier .- A good ink for gelatine copiers may be made by adding an ounce of rectified spirit to seven ounces of water and mixing with HIS is a small cottage 24x26 feet, | exclusive of piazza. It is snug, compact, no waste space, economical to build and artistic in appearance.

There are three rooms on the first floor and three on the second. The first story is nine feet high and the second story eight feet six inches high. There is one large living-room 11 feet six inches by 22 feet, with a pretty Dutch window lighting at the side with wide shelf for plants. As designed, the overhead timbers show in the living-room The kitchen is convenient with a cov-

ered entryway in back. There is space for refrigerator and good cellar with cement floor. The floors of the first story and finish are hardwood and the second floor is finished in natural Norway or

The front plazza is supported by two large stone columns, one on either cor-These columns are designed to be wilt of rock-faced quarry or field stone, laid in cement, and the joints neatly With timber brackets built in the support of roof the rustic effect is very artistic. with shingles, also the gables are designed to be shingled. The first story of this cottage is covered with narrow siding, it would also look well in shingles or cement, and the cost would be but a little more than siding.

The plazza across the front is large in size and the main roof is brought for-ward over it. This gives additional space for the second story rooms. With the roof stained in dark color, the lower story will look best to be either white or some very light shade of color. The estimated cost, exclusive of plumbing



